

# Alkaline Trio, Fatally Yours

There's no mystery no more, just no talking to you  
Guess you had other things in store  
Guess I felt I was through  
I answered every question as accurately as I could

I don't hear from you no more, but I get the message  
You crashed your car through my front door, I pulled you from the wreckage  
You told me that you missed me  
But you meant with the grill and hood you'd kill me if you could

And if it's okay, I'll just grab my shit and leave  
I won't say one word, I'll keep my tricks up my sleeve  
Flew off of the handle, you opened fire on me  
Put me down, put me out of misery  
I'm fatally yours

You set fire to me that night, you lit and left me burning  
Out of my mind, but in my sights, I saw the tables turning  
I had a friend that needed me  
You made a wish that won't come true, and now it's killing two

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